

# "FATTY" ARBUCKLE MUST FACE SLAYING CHARGE IN COURT TODAY

## COMEDIAN'S TAKEN TO COURT

(Continued from First Page.)

automobile when he was intercepted on his way to the office of a local attorney by detectives who took him to the Hall of Justice.

His attorneys were astounded. Arbuckle was amazed. A charge of manslaughter had been anticipated by his attorneys. A superior court judge had been requested to come to the Hall of Justice and \$5,000 in \$100 bills was in readiness to bail Arbuckle.

Fatty talked freely with inmates of "Prison Row," where he occupies a cell. He quickly gained their approval Sunday by his democratic manners, and they shared with him their soap, towels, and comb.

### Has Real "Blue Sunday."

Saturday night he occupied a cell alone. Sunday night he asked for a cell mate and was allowed to make his own choice from the eighty other men occupying cells in the same tier. He chose Fred Martin.

"It's too lonesome alone," Arbuckle told his jailers.

Much of his day Sunday was spent in conference with his counsel. He remarked to fellow-prisoners: "I've often heard of 'Blue Sunday,' but until today I never knew what it meant."

### He's Still Posing.

His motion picture training did not leave him when his counsel consented that he pose for one picture with them. The man who has made millions laugh struck a dramatic pose. His right arm raised toward his attorneys, suggestive of the courtroom scene he portrayed in a recent film.

Witnesses, including all of the persons who attended the party in Arbuckle's room in the St. Francis Hotel, where Miss Rappe is said to have been attacked; the doctors who attended Miss Rappe, her nurses, and others whose identity is being withheld by the coroner's office before the grand jury. The inquest had been postponed until Thursday.

### Conviction Claimed Certain.

"We are going to convict Arbuckle of murder," Captain of Detectives Duncan Matheson grimly declared today as he plunged into another day of inquiry. "We will make no further evidence public. We are taking no chances, and certain material witnesses from now on will be held under cover."

Witnesses examined so far include Al Senacher, Los Angeles motion picture manager; Mrs. B. M. Delmont, Los Angeles picture actress; Miss Zey Pyron, local office party; Miss Alice Blake, San Francisco entertainer; Lowell Sherman, an actor; Fred Fischback, movie man of Los Angeles; Ira G. Fortioulis, New York salesman, all of whom were in attendance at the party; Mrs. Jean Jameson, trained nurse who attended Miss Rappe; Miss Vera Cumberland, nurse; half a dozen physicians who were called in to attend Miss Rappe at various times; and a coroner's jury, which performed an autopsy of the body, and detectives who investigated the case.

### Victim's Bruises Photographed.

Miss Mabel Parsons was sought as a witness, although the police did not disclose the nature of the testimony expected from her.

Photographic records were made today of the eleven bruises found on the body of Miss Rappe by Dr. Shelby Strange, autopsy physician. The torn clothing of the dead girl, found at the Los Angeles home of Al Senacher, is to be brought here as important evidence. Two dainty silk garments, a blouse, and a pair of bloomers were found there.

Police are searching for other clothing which Senacher described in a statement to the police as having been badly torn and which he noticed lying in a room at the St. Francis Hotel where the alleged assault took place.

### Fatty Mum On Party.

Arbuckle, tight-lipped and grave, yesterday passed through the ordeal of questioning, arrest, and incarceration in a cell without uttering a single unnecessary word. Not a trace of the famous million-dollar smile was in evidence.

Instead, he appeared very serious and downcast.

"How long have you known Miss Rappe?" he was asked.

"Oh, five or six years, I guess," he replied.

"What was the nature of the affair at the St. Francis, Mr. Arbuckle?" was the next question.

"No reply was forthcoming."

"It is reported that you and Miss Rappe were alone in a locked room at the hotel Monday afternoon. Is that true, Mr. Arbuckle?"

Arbuckle looked at the interviewer a moment and then shifted his eyes. He twiddled his thumbs and was visibly nervous.

"Aren't you going to answer that question?" the interviewer persisted.

"No; the whole affair is in the hands of Mr. Dominguez," was the answer.

Then Dominguez appeared and declared no statement would be forthcoming from Arbuckle or himself until a thorough investigation had been made of the case.

Mrs. Delmont, who made the first revelation as to the uproarious party in Arbuckle's suite at the St. Francis, in the course of which Miss Rappe received her fatal injuries, today had

## ANOTHER VIEW OF ILL-FATED ACTRESS



MISS VIRGINIA RAPPE.

partially recovered from the nervous breakdown of the two previous days.

### Testimony Rigidly Guarded.

The testimony of Miss Pyron is being rigidly guarded. It is known that she bore out the previous testimony of Alice Blake, cabaret girl, in telling of Arbuckle's retirement with Virginia Rappe into his bedroom, adjoining the room, where the festival was being held, of hearing the girl screaming and of trying vainly to batter down the thick double doors; and of how the door was finally opened by Arbuckle himself, clad in pajamas and dressing gown. Both girls state that on entering, they found Miss Rappe lying exhausted on the bed, her clothing torn and disheveled. Attempts to restore her and relieve her pain followed.

But there was every indication that Miss Pyron had made further revelations which the police refuse to lay bare at this time.

"We do not want to show our hand," said Captain Matheson.

At Matheson's directions, further examination yesterday was made of the remains of Miss Rappe, which lie at the Halsted undertaking parlors here. The purpose of the inquiry was to find whether there were additional bruises besides the large bruise on one arm, which is thus far the only known indication of actual violence.

Assault Disclaimed By Doctor.

According to Dr. William Ophuls, pathologist, who made the postmortem examination, there were no marks of violence on the body and "absolutely no evidence of criminal assault, no sign that the girl had been attacked in any way." Death, he said, had supervened from internal injuries.

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Murder Charge on Blotter.

The formality of booking followed, the actor's name being entered on the police blotter as "Roscoe Arbuckle, age 34, native of Kansas," and the charge, "Murder of a motion picture actress."

Arbuckle's personal effects were turned over to Attorney Dominguez, who, with Attorney Charles Brennan, of San Francisco, had accompanied him to the booking desk.

Arbuckle was then turned over to the custody of Policeman Adam Smith, of the jail. He was taken into caged space and assigned to cell No. 12.

As he stood in the open door of the cell, Arbuckle spoke for the first time.

"Can I have some money?" asked Arbuckle.

"No, you don't need money in here," was the reply.

A detective removed Arbuckle's jauntily motoring cap in order to take note of the color of his hair.

"How much do you weight?" he was asked.

Cell Door Swings To.

The actor replied indifferently: "Oh, I don't know."

The door clanged shut and the modern Faust was a prisoner.

So ended an all day drive from Los Angeles begun by Arbuckle at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, when he had read in early editions of the Southern papers of the terrible crime laid at his door by Mrs. D. H. Delmont, friend of the dead Virginia Rappe.

In an interview by telephone when he first learned of Mrs. Delmont's charge, Arbuckle had hotly denied all responsibility for Miss Rappe's injury or death.

At Fresno Saturday morning, in conversation with a hotel clerk, Arbuckle made a frivolous statement, again denying all knowledge of the affair.

When he reached Oakland and automobile in the early evening hours and after a slight delay drove his car aboard the ferryboat and up Market street to the Crocker building, the mantle of silence had descended upon

## FRANCE OF DEAD GIRL THREATENS ARBUCKLE'S LIFE

Lehrman Denounces Comedian as "Beast"—Tells of Invading Dressing Rooms.

By International News Service. NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—"Oh, good God, give justice!" was the prayer that went up today from the lips of Henry Lehrman, motion picture producer and fiancé of Miss Virginia Rappe, for whose alleged murder "Fatty" Arbuckle, film comedian, is held in San Francisco.

Lehrman, formerly directed Arbuckle as a film actor. "I do not want to face Arbuckle now. I would kill him," Lehrman said. "If he wants to live he had better be punished."

Lehrman was bitter. "Fatty" Was Bar Room Porter.

"This is what comes of taking vulgarities from the gutter and giving them enormous salaries and making idols of them. Arbuckle came into the picture nine years ago. He was a bar boy in a San Francisco saloon. He washed the dishes and cleaned the spittoons.

"Such people don't know how to get a 'kick' out of life except in a beastly way. "Despite his weight, Arbuckle was a good athlete," Lehrman said. "I remember a few years ago when we were making a picture at La Juana, Mexico, he weighed 310 pounds. He entered a 100-yard dash against Mexican athletes. They laughed at his entry. He beat them all."

Friend Tells of Attack.

"Mrs. Delmont, who accompanied Miss Rappe to Arbuckle's suite in the St. Francis Hotel, at San Francisco, has had several telephone talks with me. She said: 'Mr. Arbuckle telephoned Miss Rappe to come to see him on the day of the attack. He had a few drinks when he leaped up and seized her, carried her into another room, and locked the door. "I could hear her struggle and scream. After a quarter of an hour she gave a terrible scream. I threatened to telephone the office of the hotel and Arbuckle locked the door. Every minute Miss Rappe's clothes had been torn to shreds. She was unconscious.'"

Lehrman said Miss Rappe always had an aversion for Arbuckle, but that when he managed Arbuckle, he had advised her to treat him pleasantly, but that Miss Rappe replied: "He's coarse and vulgar! He nauseates me. He is cheap and he thinks he's funny."

Visualizes Girl's Fight.

"I can see now, in my mind's eye, how she must have fought him like a tiger," Lehrman added. "I remember once, when there was a terrible assault case in the papers, she said: 'Henry, if I were a girl, I would do a thing like that to me, he'd have to kill me.'"

"Well, she's dead," Lehrman said when he first heard Miss Rappe was ill and not knowing she had been attacked, he had written Arbuckle to go to her on his behalf and see that she was properly cared for.

"I never suspected that, beast that he was, he would lay a finger on her," Lehrman said.

Lehrman said he would go West as soon as permission from the authorities could be obtained to bury his "Henry's" body. He said he intended to be made Los Angeles.

"Miss Rappe had been in moving pictures four years," Lehrman went on. "She was born in New York and brought up in Chicago. She was never ill. She always held herself aloof from the vulgar bunch in pictures. She was a clean, decent, high-spirited girl. And to think she had to die like that!"

Has Me to Reckon With.

"Arbuckle has powerful friends. Much money and influence will be used to save him. But he will have to reckon with me."

"When he is alone in his cell and realizes the situation he is in, I expect to see him collapse."

During the interview Lehrman nervously fingered a pair of platinum cuff buttons given him by the dead actress. The buttons bore this inscription:

"To Henry, my first and last sacred love, Virginia."

Lehrman raised his hollow and weary eyes to a large photograph of Miss Rappe. It showed her girlish face silhouetted against a big picture hat with two velvet curls hanging about her neck. He read from the affidavit of Mrs. Jean Jameson, the nurse:

"She said she blamed Arbuckle for her injuries and wanted him punished for it."

Lehrman then continued: "This is just like Virginia. She had the most remarkable determination. She would rise from the dead to defend her person from indignity."

Sought to Shield Name.

"I had a talk over the long-distance telephone with Mrs. Sidi Spreckels, former wife of John D. Spreckels, Jr. She said that before she knew she was going to die Virginia kept saying: 'Don't tell Henry! Don't tell Henry!'"

"That means one thing. She had lost the battle she made to defend herself. She didn't want me to know. She knew what I would do."

"Arbuckle is a beast! I directed him for a year and a half. I finally had to tell him if he didn't keep out of the women's dressing rooms, I would see that he was through. He boasted to me that he had torn the clothing from an unwilling girl and outraged her."

Lehrman looked around his room. On the table were such books as H. G. Wells' "Outline of History." On the walls were Japanese prints.

CLEMENCEAU REPUDIATES RE-ENTRY INTO POLITICS

MARSEILLES, France, Sept. 12.—Georges Clemenceau, war premier of France, arrived here yesterday from Corsica, where he has been on a brief vacation. Replying to questions by newspaper correspondents concerning his reported re-entrance into politics, "The Tiger" replied:

"I have told anyone I wished to re-entrance politics? I ask only one thing—to be left alone."

## Brother's 'War Bride' Deserts Guy Spiker; Leaves Baltimore

Strange Romance Ends When English Girl Tires of "Love Nest"—U. S. Army Non-Com. Mentioned in Connection With Flight of Young Woman. Note Requests Divorce.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 12.—The international romance of Perley R. Spiker and Emily R. Knowles, which culminated when Guy S. Spiker consented to marry his brother's English "war bride" after Perley returned to his wife and child in this country, has struck the rocks.

Emily Knowles Spiker and Guy S. Spiker, who were married in Fall River, Mass., February 8, 1920, have been separated for nearly five weeks.

English Girl Flees.

The English girl, it is said, fled from her east Baltimore home several weeks ago, leaving a note informing her husband that she no longer cared to live with him. Guy Spiker was almost heartbroken when he returned home one evening and found the note.

The little apartment was given up. Emily Knowles Spiker, it is said, has sought other companionship and Guy Spiker has again taken up his home at the residence of his brother, Perley R. Spiker, 3033 East Baltimore street. Friends of the Spikers say that there is little possibility of a reconciliation. Just where Mrs. Guy Spiker is, is somewhat shrouded in mystery. Many rumors are afloat.

Every effort has been made by members of the Spiker family to keep the estrangement a secret. Guy Spiker has many friends in east Baltimore. Some of these friends are prominent and they all declare that Guy Spiker in no manner is responsible for the sudden turn of events.

"Something Happened."

An intimate friend of the Spikers said:

"Guy Spiker did all that was humanly possible to give Emily Knowles Spiker a happy home after what had happened in her life. He made a great sacrifice and I know that no blame is attached to him. There was nothing that he did not do for her. They lived happily for more than a year and then something happened."

Guy Spiker, who is the brother of the home yesterday. The Spiker family, who have figured extensively in the newspapers, now shrink from publicity. All they ask is to be left alone.

"Please don't ask me to make a statement concerning what has happened," said Guy Spiker. "All that I can say at this time is that my conscience is absolutely clear."

Furniture Given Up.

After his home was broken up the furniture of the neatly furnished apartment was sent back to the store where it was bought. Guy and his wife formerly lived in an apartment in the 2500 block of East Baltimore street. When the mills at Sparrows Point closed down the Spikers moved to a less pretentious apartment within a few blocks of Perley's home.

Guy Spiker has been out of employment for some time, and his wife would not accept of his offer to have met a noncommissioned officer of the United States army, whom she is alleged to have invited to her home.

Guy Spiker met the soldier and received him as a guest. She is reported to have said: "She is a reporter and she is a city girl. She is not to be taken in by a soldier."

Note Severe Shock.

On the table he found the note, which was a severe shock to him. He informed his brother Perley, and for several days Guy Spiker was conducted by the two brothers. They found the wife, it is said, but she was not approached, and it is reported that she has left the city. It is also reported that she has written to her husband requesting a divorce, informing him that he could give his answer in a letter addressed to the general delivery of the postoffice.

Brother Keeps Child.

Emily Knowles Spiker's child, Alfred R. Spiker, is now nearly two years old, having been born to the then Miss Knowles in England and brought here when it was three months old. The baby, according to petitions filed in the circuit court, was the child of Emily Knowles and Perley R. Spiker. The infant was legally adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Perley R. Spiker, the order being signed by Judge Stanton March 12, 1920.

Perley Spiker met Miss Knowles while he was attached to the aviation service of the United States army in Norwich, England. Spiker returned home and confessed his relationship with the English girl to his wife.

Husband Forgiveness.

Mrs. Cora Spiker, wife of Perley Spiker, forgave her husband when she learned of the baby and wrote to the English girl expressing her sympathy. Arrangements were made to have the child brought to this country so that it could be given a home. Miss Knowles arrived at New York the latter part of January, 1920, and was denied admission to the country until Guy S. Spiker offered to marry her. The offer was accepted and the marriage took place at the home of Mrs. William Battersby, Fall River, Mass., February 8, 1920.

The Spikers came here and a month later the English "war bride" surrendered her child to the adoption of Perley Spiker and his wife. The child is in excellent health and has been cared for by the Spiker family.

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Mr. and Mrs. Guy Spiker and the latter's baby, born following a romance between the mother, a former English girl, and Guy's married brother, Perley Spiker.

## SLAIN BEAUTY BEST DRESSED IN FILMLAND

Virginia Rappe Also Reported to Have Had Independent Income From Oil Lands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—Virginia Rappe, the beautiful girl whose tragic death followed a party in the rooms of "Fatty" Arbuckle at the St. Francis Hotel, was well known as a motion picture actress, artists' model and designer of women's clothes.

She was reputed to have independent wealth as the result of oil investments. Her home was in Los Angeles at 504 North Wilton place, where she lived with her aunt.

She first appeared in motion pictures about four years ago. In the last season or two she had played for Mrs. Cora Spiker as though it were her own.

The attitude of Mrs. Spiker, who before her marriage to Perley Spiker was a school teacher, amazed people of this country and England. Thousands looked upon her as a superwoman.

Mrs. Spiker made a lengthy statement defending her action of forgiveness. She received hundreds of letters commending her action.

Some of the rails were in demand.

PROFIT-TAKING MARKET CAUSES SLIGHT DECLINES

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The stock market reflected the accumulation of over-weekend selling orders at the opening today, mostly representing profit making following the sharp upturn last week.

Metropolitan Petroleum dropped 3 1/2 to 114 1/2. Baldwin was off over 2 points at 86 1/2. Steel common dropped nearly 1 point to 78 1/2. Studebaker yielded 1 1/2 to 77. Pan-American Petroleum, after selling up to 52 1/2, dropped to 50 1/2. The rubber stock were weak, U. S. Rubber dropping 1 1/2 to 49 and Kelly-Springfield 1 1/2 to 43 1/2.

SOME OF THE RAILS WERE IN DEMAND.

SPANISH ARMY LAUNCHES OFFENSIVE IN MOROCCO

LONDON, Sept. 12.—A general offensive was launched by the Spanish army in Morocco this morning against the rebellious Rif tribesmen, said an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Madrid, quoting an official communiqué issued by the Spanish war office.

The Spanish general staff has been preparing for the offensive for four weeks. Spanish officials said that a supreme effort would be made to end the warfare that has been in progress in Morocco since early in the summer.

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